

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
6 .com

CLAREMONT • RYAN • KETCHAM

new EXCALIBUR™



RATED A



00611

7 59606 05746 7

\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

Previously in NEW EXCALIBUR:

In the aftermath of M-DAY, five disparate heroes are brought together in London: CAPTAIN BRITAIN, JUGGERNAUT, NOCTURNE, DAZZLER, and SAGE. Together with government agent PETE WISDOM (an agent of MI-13, the division of Her Majesty's Intelligence Service devoted to the supernatural) they find themselves in conflict with a team of EVIL X-MEN, apparently from an alternate Earth. Forging themselves quickly into a surprisingly effective team, the heroes defeat their adversaries.

Pete Wisdom is determined to keep this new team together, but that's easier said than done. Captain Britain is confronted by the mysterious ALBION. Albion's power is a match for the Captain's, and his goal is nothing more than Captain Britain's death. The good Captain survives, and the battle brings him to a fateful decision—he cannot be true to his throne on Otherworld by abandoning his responsibilities on Earth. Now more than ever, his homeworld needs heroes. Once more, for all the people of the world, Excalibur must stand as a symbol of might in the service of right.



New Excalibur No. 6, June, 2005.
Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC., OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 1230 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10020. APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032827) in the direct market and \$2.98 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032827) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #4266553. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues, U.S. \$27.00, Canada \$37.00. Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO New Excalibur, c/o MARVEL, SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 30230 SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84130-0230. TELEPHONE: (800) 217-9158. FAX: (801) 208-0877. subscriptions@marvelbooks.com. ADRIAN ADAM, Chief Creative Officer; ALAN FINE, President & CEO of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID ROGERS, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CZEPI, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics, or in Marvel.com, please contact Joe Mastromeo, Advertising Director, at jmastromeo@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800 217 9158.

I'M
SQUADRON
LEADER COLIN
HARDY, ROYAL
AIR FORCE.

UNTIL M-DAY,
I WAS THE LEADER
OF THE SCARLET
KNIGHTS.

THE ROYAL
VICTORIA
HOSPITAL

WHAT A
MESS!

I FEEL SO--
RESPONSIBLE.

WE COULD SEND YOU
THE REPAIR BILL?

YEAH,
RIGHT.

GIVEN THE
STATE OF MY
BANK
BALANCE...

GET OUT, I'VE HEARD
YOU SING.

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU'RE NOT
TOP OF THE
POPS!

YOU'VE
HEARD ME
SING?

I DON'T LIVE
HERE. I GO TO
CLUBS.

"BLACK
SPOT," THE
"BRICKYARD."
YOU PLAY
SOME PRETTY
WILD VENUES.
ALISON.

WELL, TALENT'S
NO GUARANTEE OF
SUCCESS.

AND THESE
DAYS, BEING A
MUTANT ISN'T
EXACTLY A
PLUS.

WELL, AT THE
VERY LEAST,
YOU'RE ALIVE.

IT WAS
OUR PRIVILEGE,
OUR HONOR, TO
SERVE THE PEOPLE
OF THIS REALM.
WE WERE
MUTANTS.

SOME
CONSIDERED US
HEROES.



Marvel
Presents
**NEW
EXCALIBUR**

So
Why Is It
I'm Not
DEAD?!

by Chris Claremont
& Michael Ryan

I
REALLY
FEEL
FINE.

ARE YOU
INVULNERABLE?

I WISH.

IMMORTAL?

NO
GRAY HAIRS
YET.

ALISON,
YOUR HEART
WAS
CRUSHED.

YOU WERE
CLINICALLY
DEAD FOR
NINETY-THREE
MINUTES.

YET
WITHIN
HOURS,
YOU FULLY
RECOVERED.
YOU'RE IN
PERFECT
HEALTH.

WOULDN'T
YOU LIKE
TO FIND OUT
HOW? AND
WHY?

inks: RICK KETCHAM
colors: PETE PANTAZIS
lettering: TOM ORZECOWSKI
asst. editor: SEAN RYAN
assoc. editor: NICK LOWE
editor: MIKE MARTS
editor-in-chief: JOE QUESADA
publisher: DAN BUCKLEY

WE WERE
A SQUADRON.
WE WERE A
FAMILY.

THERE
WAS DAD,
THE GROUP
CAPTAIN, AND
MUM. TWO
BROTHERS, NED
AND MALCOLM.
TWO SISTERS,
JENNIFER AND
"LITTLE"
NELL.

WHEN
THE
MUTATOR
GENE
CATALYZED
IN ME,
SOMEHOW IT
PASSED ON
THE SAME
POWERS
TO US
ALL.



THE LAKE HOUSE
THE EMPRESS MATILDA DOCKS,
ROTHERHITHE, LONDON

HEADQUARTERS
OF EXCALIBUR,
PROPERTY OF
MI-13.



DOES HE
REALLY THINK
I WON'T BELT
HIM, HE KEEPS
THIS UP?

B'SIDES,
I'M A BIG
GUY. AIN'T
MY FAULT I
LIKE TA
LIVE
LARGE.



"WHO
NEEDS A
FORKLIFT,"
SAYS
WISDOM.

"...WHEN WE
GO, A
JUGGERNAUT."

NICE SET O'
MONKEY-BARS,
TJ.

BE JUST
ABOUT
PERFECT FOR
HANGIN' ALLA
CLOTHES YOU
BIN BUYIN'.



ALI?

THIS
AIN'T
RIGHT.

SHE'S
GOTTA
OWN MORE'N
WHAT FITS
INSIDE THIS
LITTLE-BITTY
BAG.





OUR SPECIALTY WAS SEARCH AND RESCUE.

MUM AND THE YOUNGSTERS HANDLED THE PEACETIME JOBS.

DAD AND I AND THE OLDER SIBS CARRIED OUT THE COMBAT OPS.

WE WERE FAMOUS. EVERY YEAR AT THE FARNBOROUGH AIR SHOW, WE WERE THE FAVORITE ATTRACTION.



AMBUSH!

DON'T BE SCARED, CAP!

I PROMISE. ONCE I POSSESS YOU, I WON'T MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING YOU'LL...

...REGRET.

OW!

OH, DEAR.

IS THAT SO?

DID THAT NOT QUITE GO AS PLANNED?



YOU'VE GOT SOME KIND OF NATURAL FORCE FIELD!

WHAT IS IT, SOME PART OF YOUR CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS STUFF?

NOT A PROB.

I'LL SIMPLY BEAT YOU THE OLD-FASHIONED--!

YOU WERE SAYING, NOCTURNE?

YOU MAY BE QUICK AND AGILE...

...BUT I CAN FLY.



AFTER THE
LIGHT FADED--CAME
THE SCREAMS.

WHATEVER
POWER SUSTAINED THE
SCARLET KNIGHTS--HAD
BEEN ERASED.

ATOP THE
LAKE HOUSE

EVALUATING
PERFORMANCE
TELEMETRY--
CAPTAIN BRITAIN...
JUGGERNAUT...
NOCTURNE...

...X-MEN
BATTLE IN
CHICAGO?

...NATURE OF
NOCTURNE'S
POWER OF
POSSESSION?

...SOURCE
OF THE
CAPTAIN'S
RESISTANCE
TO SAME?

...ORIGIN,
ALBION?

...LOCATION,
L'IONHEART?

...PURPOSE,
BOTH?

AND
THEN,
THERE'S
YOU.

PETE WISDOM'S
"HOT KNIVES"
ARE COMPOSED
OF SOLAR
PLASMA.

STABBING YOU WITH THEM
SHOULD HAVE INCINERATED
YOUR BRAIN.

YET YOU
LIVE.

YOU MAY
LOOK LIKE CHARLES
XAVIER, BUT IN KEY
WAYS YOUR ABILITIES
FAR SURPASS HIS
OWN.

I LOOK
FORWARD TO
THE
CHALLENGE.



THEY NEVER HAD A PRAYER.

HER MAJESTY'S PRISON,
WORMWOOD SCRUBS



I CONFESS,
PETER, ME OLD
DARLING, THAT
ONCE UPON A
TIME--BACK IN THE
PROVERBIAL
"DAY"--

--I
FIGURED
YOU'D END
UP AS AN
INMATE
HERE.

RATHER THAN MY
GUEST.

THAT
DAY'S STILL
YOUNG,
ANDY.

I MAY
YET GET
BORED W/ THE
STRAIGHT-AN-
NARROW.

COURSE,
YOU'D
STILL HAVE
T' CATCH
ME.

PRISONER
TRANSFER'S
SET FOR
T'NIGHT.

ARE YOU
SURE IT'S
NECESSARY?
THEY'VE
BEEN NO
TROUBLE.

THE
"SCRUBS"
IS IN
LONDON,
MATE.

WHITEHALL
PREFERS
KEEPING THIS
LOT AS FAR
FROM CIVIL
POPULATION AS
POSSIBLE.

WE'LL
BE
READY.

YOU ALL
RIGHT, ANDY?
YOU SOUND A
BIT OFF.

TOUCH
OF FLU.

PAST
FEW DAYS,
I JUST
HAVEN'T
BEEN
MYSELF.

SINCE THEN, WE'VE LEARNED THAT M-DAY AFFECTED MUTANTS THE WORLD OVER. WE WERE ANNIHILATED.

WITHOUT WARNING. WITHOUT MERCY.

THERE WERE CHEERS WHEN THIS NEWS WAS ANNOUNCED, AND SIGNS OF RELIEF.

I NEVER REALIZED HOW MANY OF YOU THOUGHT WE WERE MONSTERS UNTIL YOU REALIZED WE WERE GONE, OR HELPLESS, AND YOU COULD ALL SPEAK YOUR MINDS.

YOU HAVE SOWN THE WIND WITH YOUR HATRED.

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO REAP THE WHIRLWIND.

M-DAY TOOK AWAY MY LIFE'S PURPOSE, MY FAMILY AND MY FUTURE. YOU TURNED OUR DREAMS TO ASHES.

TODAY, I GIVE YOU A TASTE OF WHAT IS TO COME.

KLICK!





SHEPHERD'S CROSS
RAILWAY STATION

HERE IN
NORTHEAST
LONDON, IT'S A SCENE
OF UNSEPARABLE
DEVASTATION.

MIRACULOUSLY,
CASUALTIES ARE LOW
BECAUSE THE STATION
WASN'T YET OPERATIONAL.
IT IS EXPECTED THAT SOME
WORKERS MAY HAVE
PERISHED, BUT THE DAMAGE
WAS SUBSTANTIALLY
TO PROPERTY.

HAD THIS
OCCURRED ON A
WEEKDAY, ESPECIALLY
AT RUSH HOUR, THE
CASUALTIES WOULD
HAVE BEEN
UNTHINKABLE.



ON THE EVE
OF ITS GALA OPENING,
THIS ENTIRE MAIN LINE
RAILWAY TERMINUS--CROWN
JEWEL OF THE GOVERNMENT'S
MULTI-BILLION POUND
DEVELOPMENT SCHEME--
IS GONE.

CONSUMED
BY A BLAST THE
LIKE OF WHICH HASN'T
STRUCK BRITAIN'S
CAPITAL SINCE
THE BLITZ.

24/7 British Broadcast News



ALTHOUGH
REPORTS OF INJURIES
ARE SCATTERED AND
THANKFULLY LIGHT, THE
FULL COMPLEMENT OF
EMERGENCY SERVICES
ARE ON-SCENE--



--INCLUDING
MEMBERS OF THE
NEWLY-RECONSTITUTED
TEAM OF SO-CALLED "SUPER
HEROES"--CODENAMED
"EXCALIBUR."

- 24/7 BBN

Dazzler - 24/7 BBN

Nocturne - 24/7 BBN

INTERESTINGLY, FOR BRITAIN'S PREMIER ACTION TEAM, AT LEAST HALF ITS ROSTER ARE APPARENTLY EXPATRIATE AMERICANS.

STILL NO WORD YET FROM EITHER THE METROPOLITAN POLICE OR THE SECURITY SERVICES IDENTIFYING THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TERRORIST ATTACK, ALTHOUGH RUMORS--

THE SCARLET KNIGHT WAS A HERO! WHAT COULD HAVE DRIVEN HIM TO SUCH AN ACT?

WEREN'T YOU LISTENING?

BLINK OF AN EYE, HIS FAMILY'S WIPED FROM EXISTENCE.

NO IDEA WHO'S RESPONSIBLE, OR IF THERE'S WORSE WAITIN' DOWN THE ROAD.

BUT HOW COULD HE BELIEVE WE--?

READ THE WEBSITES LIKE PURITY, A WHOLE LOT OF FOLKS ARE CHEERING.

MOREOVER, IN A WORLD OF S.H.I.E.L.D., THE AVENGERS, THE FF, PLUS ALL ITS INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES...

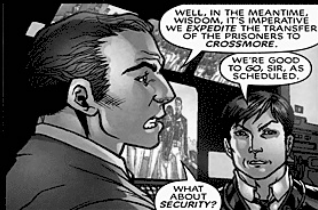
...HOW PLAUSIBLE IS IT THAT NONE OF US HAS A CLUE?

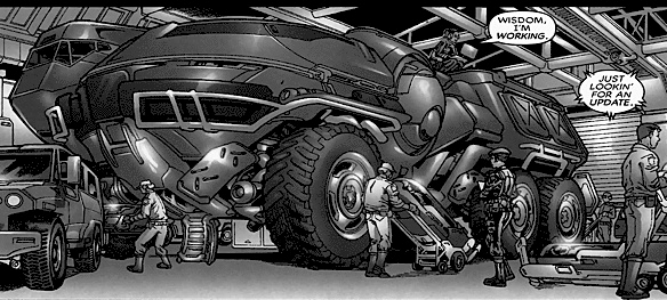
ARE WE DOING ANYTHING TO FIGURE IT OUT?

OF COURSE, THAT'S PART OF WHY I RE-FORMED EXCALIBUR.

BUT WHAT THEN, WISDOM? WHAT IF YOU FIND THE ONE RESPONSIBLE?

COME NOW, GOV'NA. DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO ASK?





LONDON

SAN'WICHES...
HOT COCOA
WATER...

IT
WAS
REALLY
A SUPER
HERO,
DID THIS?

I'M THINKIN'.
HE MEANT IT AS
A WARNING.

WE'LL NEED
CRANES T' MOVE
THE RAILWAY
CARRIAGES.

IS THIS
WHAT'S
IN STORE
FOR THE
WORLD,
CAIN?

'SCUSE ME, WUZ
WOND'RIN'...

...ANY O' YOU LOT
KNEW A BLOKE
NAME OF SAM
GUTHRIE?

CANNONBALL?

HE'S BASED
OUTTA THE
XAVIER INSTITUTE.
I GUESS HE'S
OFFICIALLY ONE'A
THE X-MEN.

WHO WANTS
TA
KNOW?

I'M ALICE CONNERY.
WE WORKED T'GETHER
A WHILE BACK, HIM
AN' MY SQUAD.

SO YOU GUYS KNOW
EACH OTHER? OUTSTANDING.
PULL UP A BOX, TAKE A
LOAD OFF.

CAIN SAYS YOU AND
HE WERE TRAPPED ON
MOJOWORLD.

EEUUW
YUCK!

MY
SENTIMENTS,
EXACTLY.

SO--HOW
IS THE
BLOAT?

LAST I SAW,
HE AND SPIRAL
WERE HANDED
OVER TO EMMA
FROST.

GOOD
TO
KNOW.

I HOPE
SHE
KILLED
THAT FAT
PIG.



TIME TO ROCK, PETAL.

DON'T CALL ME THAT, WISDOM.

SURE THING, PETAL. CAIN, YOU AN' TJ STAY.

TOP MARKS, JUGGERNAUT. WE NEED ALL THE FAVORABLE PRESS WE CAN GET.

KEEP THE EX-CO CENTER STAGE, ON CAMERA, FOR THE GOOD PR?

I KNOW IT MAKES SENSE...

...BUT IT ALWAYS MAKES ME NERVOUS. SPLITTING UP A TEAM.



CLEVER BOY.



KLIK!



THIS IS SCICLUNA. THE OP IS A GO.



GOOD AS YOU ARE, PETER WISDOM, I'LL ALWAYS BE BETTER.

AND BLACK AIR WILL ALWAYS PREVAIL.





I WAS
PLANTED.

AND
NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN
TO JOIN
ME--

--IN YOUR
GRAVE!

YANK!

CAVE-
IN!

EVERYBODY
GET
CLEAR!

CAIN.
IT'S A
TRAP!

I AIN'T
LEAVIN' YOU,
NOCTURNE!

CRASH!







CONVERSION
ALREADY IN
PROCESS.
WISDOM.



TRANSPORTER
IS AIRBORNE!



GIANT
MECHANICAL
PLANTS?!



TAKES ALL
KINDS, I
GUESS.

AM I
WRONG,
PETEY-
BOY...

OR
WERE YOU
EXPECTING
THIS?



"THIS,"
LUV, NO.

BUT THE
MINUTE SAGE
MENTIONED
BLACK AIR, WE
BOTH ASSUMED
THE WORST.

AN!
WORD T'
THE WISE--
YOU CALL ME
"PETEY-BOY"
AGAIN--!



PASSING TWENTY METERS, SHIFTING
TO HORIZONTAL FLIGHT MODE.

MAGNIFICENT.



MERELY
ANTICIPATING,
MY DEAR...

WHAT WAS
THAT,
LIEUTENANT?

...HOW
DELECTABLE
YOU'LL LOOK
WHEN I'M
DONE WITH
YOU.

SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

THE
TRANSPORTER'S
OUT OF
CONTROL!

BUMP!

GET
AWAY!

A VALIANT
EFFORT,
MY DEAR...

...BUT
ULTIMATELY
FUTILE.

THIS HELMET
IS A MENTAL
CONSTRUCT...

KRAK!

...THAT ALLOWS
ME DIRECT
TELEPATHIC
ACCESS TO YOUR
MIND.

WISDOM'S
HOT
KNIVES--!

WERE, REGRETTABLY
NOT AS EFFECTIVE AS
HE BELIEVES.

HE IS
NOTHING.
YOU ARE
LESS.

THIS DAY,
I WILL MAKE
YOU FOREVER
MINE!

GOING
DOWN HARD!
THIS IS GOING
TO--





LIGHTS
OUT,
MYLADY.

YER
SHOW'S
OVER.



GOD,
I'VE
MISSED
THIS
LIFE!

ONE AN'
ALL, WHEN
SAINT PETER
ASKS YOU HOW
Y'MET YOUR
END--



--TELL HIM,
PROUDLY, IT WAS
AT THE HANDS OF
**BLACK
TOM
CASSIDY!**

AN' THAT
THIS--IS ONLY THE
BEGINNIN'!



next: *The PRICE of
Friendship!*

Kurt Wagner



Genauigkeit
des Bildes

